

10-13-1913

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,  
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New  
York, 1913 October 13

Janet E. Davison

Wellesley College Archives

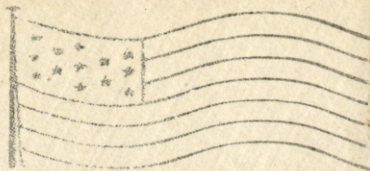
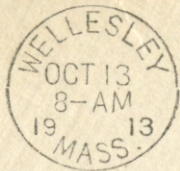
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Mrs. Robert J. Davison  
6 E. Washington Avenue  
Bath  
New York.

Sunday afternoon.

Dearest Mother,

Such a time as I've had getting this letter started. I quitted my bed at 7:30 sharp this a.m., had breakfast early, made my bed, packed my laundry, & at 10 min. of 9 was ready to write home, when callers arrived and I had a steady stream of till choir time. It makes me mad to have people, who aren't going to church because they have so much to do, come and waste my time on Sun. a.m. when they know I'm



rushed. I wasn't overly cordial,  
but the fact didn't sink in.

Then after I was dressed for  
dinner, I had just taken up  
my pen, when Crookie and Scat<sup>ter</sup>  
appeared & stayed till the  
bells rang. After dinner I  
stayed in the parlor awhile  
from a sense of duty; for  
College Hall is so big the  
girls seldom get together except  
on Sun. P. M. & I think they  
ought to there. It is now  
3:20 and just beginning to  
to clear off.

I mention the clearing  
because we've had either  
a drizzle or a pouring rain  
every day but six in the  
past four weeks. The dreary



2.

weather is beginning to tell on  
the Freshmens spirits. I feel  
awfully guilty about not going  
down this afternoon, but  
I'm too tired to move.

Wallace Falvey and  
his rich room-mate, "Shorty"  
Daly (6'2" or 3"), are coming out  
tonight, and I'd just as <sup>well</sup> as  
they weren't. However, if the  
weather stays decent, we'll be  
relieved of the strain of enter-  
taining them on the red leather.

I really meant to write  
you & Jack Friday but was  
fearfully busy. I'm sorry  
to confess that I haven't writ-  
ten to him either since Wed.  
night, but if you think he's  
feeling better, maybe he won't  
miss the letter anyway. I

wrote him a pretty hot one  
now. and he hasn't written to  
me since.

I really haven't done much  
but study since Wed. Thurs. I  
wrote two papers, and started  
the 1<sup>st</sup> draught of a short story.  
Friday afternoon I did " "  
till five. Then Helen & I took  
a walk to the Hunnewell gar-  
dens. after choir I reviewed for  
a Psych. quizz which came  
Sat. & in which I made a fool  
of myself, and wrote a little  
more on my story. Yesterday  
P. M. I intended staying here  
& finishing the story. So that  
purpose I deliberately spent  
my last cent on books yes-  
terday a. m., so I couldn't go  
to town. Helen was going



anyway & teased me till I finally went along on her money. The weather was so drizzly that I had a case of blues and was really mighty glad to get away from here. I wish I'd known you wanted those things so I could have gotten them & sent them in my laundry, but I'll get them next time I'm in town.

Helen bought a rain coat, and a present for her mother. Then we got some material for Xmas gifts - towelling, haff linen, & rich. I picked up a pretty little white linen jewel case which I started last evening - scalloped in white around the <sup>outer</sup> edge & pink around the chamois pocket and little pink flowers in the middle



of the outside, & string on pink ribbon. I'm doing it for Stu. Bldg. Fair unless you want to buy it & I'll turn the money in to the Fair Com. I imagine it'll be priced at 65¢ or 75¢. I wondered if you knew whether any of your list needs a jewel bag. Maybe I'll keep it myself & make some fudge for the Stu. F. fair.

(Just here Helen Willard came in & told us about Shakespeare "goat party" which was yesterday P.M.)

Last evening all the Society initiations came off, so Doty Day<sup>'15</sup>, Eleanor<sup>'15</sup>, Mildred Moore<sup>'14</sup>, Winifred Bach<sup>'14</sup>, Marjorie Williams<sup>'14</sup>, Dorothy Westfall & two other Sophs. brought their sewing into our room and we had

grapee (not g'ma's yet) and  
ginger snaps for refreshments.

We sewed till about 11, so I  
suppose that's why I'm  
tired today.

I'm sending several books  
in my laundry. Helen & I  
have decided that other  
people like them too well,  
for we've missed several this  
year, so we're sending them  
where they're safer. Please  
pile them up on my closet  
shelf & I'll see to them in  
9 1/2 more weeks.

My laundry is terribly  
big, but I had to send all  
the things. You may think  
the blue gingham doesn't  
need washing, but it's so



mussy & I've worn it so many times in nasty weather that I thought I'd better send it. Perhaps an airing & pressing will be all it needs. If it isn't too much trouble I'd awfully like it let down. The white skirt I spilled shoes dressing on this morning. Perhaps cold water will take it out, but the laundry is all torn up & being made into a Freshman lunch room, so I can't even do any pressing. Most of my clothes need a pressing, so I'll be glad when the laundry is opened, wherever it may be. Be sure to send my clothes out, for I don't want you to wear yourself out doing those when you have so much other



work.

(After Chapel - vespers)

Three more times I've been interrupted. It's now ten o'clock and I must still write to Jack. I forgot to tell you I broke the right lens of my glasses; and would you please ask Mr. Griswold to make me a new one? I guess I'll put the glasses in my laundry case & there he can put the lens in. Also, I'd like another case, unless you've found my other one lying around the house. Again, my watch suddenly stopped in the middle of the day about a week ago, without any apparent cause,

as I'd been very good to it.  
I'll pin it into the pocket of  
my white cotton skirt for  
safety's sake.

We nearly talked our  
heads off this eve. Wallace  
never says anything, & Daly  
has much in his mouth so  
you can't understand him when  
he does speak. I got a bid out  
of Wallace for a football game,  
but I don't believe he meant it.

The Beachey accident  
has haunted me ever since I  
heard of it. The poor Widdreths  
were less fitted to die than  
to live; if such a thing could  
be possible. I take it you &  
I'ma didn't actually see the  
thing happen. Didn't the  
sight affect Austin badly?